

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21.
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OVER TWO MILLION COPIES A WEEK!

The Largest Circulation of Any Newspaper in the World.
The total number of copies printed during the last week was 2,183,930, as follows:
Sundays.....265,280 copies.
Mondays.....300,190 copies.
Tuesdays.....318,110 copies.
Wednesdays.....308,460 copies.
Thursdays.....292,100 copies.
Fridays.....292,100 copies.
Saturdays.....107,610 copies.
Average circulation of THE WORLD per day for above week.

311,990 Copies.
We, whose signatures are appended, certify to the correctness of the above statement.
G. W. TURNER, Business Manager.
J. ANGELO SHAW, Cashier.
J. O. SMITH, Foreman World Press-Room.
C. E. SHAW, Auditor.
Acting Supt. Mail and Delivery Dept.
EDWARD H. HANSEN, Auditor.

State, City and County of New York, ss.
I, J. W. TURNER, Business Manager of the Evening World, do hereby certify that the above statement is true and correct.
WITNESSED my hand and the seal of the Evening World at New York, this 21st day of October, 1917.

ADVERTISING RATES.
(By the Month.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading notices, 25 cents per line. "Advt." First page, \$1.50 per line. Fourth page, \$1.25 per line. Inside page, 81 cents per line.
The rates for advertising in this paper are not applicable to the Evening World, nor do the rates of this paper apply to the Morning Edition.

TAMMANY'S CHANCE.
It is Tammany's chance to-day. If the representatives of the ancient hall shall continue to stand firmly for good government and refuse to consent to the knifing of NICOLL, because "he has made New York too hot for boddies," their organization will add immensely to the prestige that it gained last year.

Shall it be Tammany acting for the people or the people acting for themselves? The Tammany Committee was on solid ground last night. Let it maintain itself there. Mr. MARTINE was right in refusing to give up his merited promotion for the sake of "shutting out" his brilliant young assistant. Let him "stick."

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?
When a woman to be Judge buys her nomination to the Bench, who pays the bill? The price of nominations for Justice of the District Court is \$3,000, the lowest of the judicial assessments. Most of these Justices are not what would be termed "shining lights" of the legal profession. But their salary is \$8,000, \$2,000 more than that of a United States Circuit Judge, and nearly as much as that of a Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Comparatively speaking, \$5,000 would be fair remuneration for the grade of men on our District Court benches. Charitably supposing they do not pay their debts with judicial favors, the margin of \$3,000 on their first year's salary meets the machine assessment for nomination. As a matter of fact, the salary was raised to \$5,000 with this assessment and subsequent political contributions distinctly in view.

How long will the people continue to pay the political bills of these jockeying Justices? DE LEON AGAIN.
Inspired by SHARP's example in staying the hand of justice, ex-Astrologer DE LEON, the notorious trafficker in young girls, is also seeking a new trial.

The argument of his counsel is simply a trade against THE WORLD for exposing his infamous business and furnishing the Court with conclusive evidence for his conviction. DE LEON belongs to the class of rascals who naturally think that THE WORLD is too active and powerful an institution for their good. He is a very instructive instance of journalistic "persecution."

The fathers and mothers of New York will consider distributers of such enemies a high compliment to the efficiency and value of THE WORLD's work for the public good.

LET THE SERVANTS REVEAL.
It is not democratic, it is not decent, for a dozen office-holders to meet in secret to say how the public places to be filled this year shall be divided between their respective factions.

There can be but one palliation of this interference of the servants with the concerns of their masters. If they put forward the best men—men of attested ability and faithfulness, men that the people want—their assumption of the duty of making nominations may be acquiesced in.

If they use their authority to deny the public wish and to defy public opinion, they should be taught that the people rule. And this needed lesson seems to be impending. New York will not consent to have her administration of justice dictated by Boddies and Bosses.

THE VALUE OF A "ROW."
Mayor HAWITT tells the Subway Commission that "the work has been done more carefully since I made the row, and I propose to keep on making a row."

The "row" that the Mayor makes is against any unnecessary disturbance of the streets. He is right or wrong in this subway matter, it is a good thing to have a Mayor who has the backbone to make a "row." A practical reformer needs to have fighting qualities. The opportunities to have "rows" in the

half of the public interests in this city are innumerable and tempting.

PERPETUAL HIGH TAXES.
Senator FAY's remedy for the surplus is to raise the war tariff higher, so as to give protected monopolies a fuller control of the home market by shutting out imports, and then to spend in wild-cat appropriations whatever excess shall remain.

This is truly a heroic remedy. The proposal to reduce the revenue by making the taxes so high that nobody can pay them, and to "put \$10,000,000 a year into the subsidization of American steamers and ships," and to "put 500,000 men at work on the Nicaragua Canal," must cause in the average taxpayer a strong hankering to call the Republican party back to power.

In "the war taxes forever" really a popular battle-cry down in Maine?

WHO KEEPS SHARP FROM SINGING?
A Boddie's organ charges that it is Assistant District Attorney NICOLL who is "staving off the enforcement of the sentence pronounced against JACOB SHARP."

The basis of this colossal lie is the postponement of a few days asked for to enable ex-Judge COMSTOCK to prepare to argue the case before the Court of Appeals.

But who got the stay from Judge POTTER? Who delayed the case before the General Term? Who, by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," obtained another stay from Judge ROGER? Who threatens that the case shall be carried to the United States Supreme Court to keep the veteran briber from Sing Sing?

JACOB SHARP'S money, JACOB SHARP'S political "pull," JACOB SHARP'S subsidized newspapers have thus delayed justice, against the strenuous and splendid efforts of the man who secured his conviction. And the people know it.

A PECULIAR ATTITUDE.
Mr. COURTLANDT PALMER says he is opposed to Anarchism, but sympathizes with the condemned Anarchists.

His attitude is somewhat similar to that of the Maine deacon, who "stood for Prohibition but ag'in its enforcement."

Anarchism minus the Anarchists would be quite an innocuous affair.

HANDS ON.
A Washington despatch to the evening Administration organ says that "the policy of the Administration seems to be 'hands off' in the extraordinary contest that is now going on in Maryland."

There are times when an Administration should keep its hands off of political contentions and times when it should lay a firm hand upon them. In Maryland conspicuous Federal officials are engaged in an open effort to sustain a gang of ballot-box stuffers and spoliemen in control of the party management and the local government. In doing this these officials are violating the President's order and scandalizing the public service.

The Administration should lay the hand of discipline on its contumacious servants.

TROUBLE ON THE "I'S."
Delays on the Elevated roads owing to accidents of various sorts are getting to be uncomfortably common.

What is the matter? Is the rolling stock wearing out? Is the superstructure neglected? Are the men overworked, underpaid or poorly inspected?

Manager HAIN has done marvelously well in maintaining the efficiency of the roads. The directors who have grown rich from these franchises must spare no pains or expense in keeping the lines safe and reliable. Any serious loss of human life, due to their parsimony or heedlessness, would make New York a hot place for them.

Speaking of reforms, why doesn't some benevolent society set about teaching the children of Italy the difference between fall and winter apples? Fruit is displayed on nearly all the stands that won't be fit to eat for three months yet. Give the delicious fall apples their season.

The latest method of firing an expensive nine-inch Dahlgren gun, as exemplified at Newport, is to fire it, carriage and all, out of the porthole into the sea. These tactics would be very effective if the enemy were accommodating enough to be within range.

The Chicago Board of Trade is not to have the business of gambling in food products all to itself. Judge COLLINS denies the application for an order giving the Board a monopoly of quotations. Bucket-shop gambling is no better than barrel-shop gambling.

The "mysterious disappearances" are quite numerous of late. But as an offset we have a full supply of very suspicious appearances on the surface of County Democracy politics.

The brave lad, BARRETT, who was shot while defending his sisters from insult, is dead. And still no murderous "tough" is hanged, nor are the gangs dispersed.

And so JIMMY HURSTED wants to be Speaker again? What uncompleted job up the Hudson is the Bald Eagle's eye upon now?

MR. CLEVELAND HOMEWARD BOUND.
Although He Started on a Friday He Has Good Luck Throughout the Trip.

(Special to THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The President will be back at the White House again to-morrow, barring accidents. His train is due to arrive early in the morning. This is the time he planned to return when he left Washington Sept. 30. The schedule arranged before the President's departure has been followed closely. The special train has been on time at nearly every point, which is regarded as somewhat remarkable in a journey of this character and length.

The fact that the President left on Friday led many superstitious people to predict that he would have bad luck before his return, but their predictions have been realized. The rain at Atlanta was about the only unpleasant incident of the President's trip.

There will be no demonstration on the return of the President's party here. There will be some talk of a day or two of getting up a celebration in honor of Mr. Cleveland's return to the national capital, but it met with no encouragement from the President and has been abandoned. The government was started by a number of officials and office-seekers. Mr. Cleveland sent word, it is understood, that he would be better pleased to have no demonstration on his return. He has grown weary of public receptions and will gladly welcome the seclusion and privacy of the Executive Mansion.

Mr. Cleveland will set to work at once preparing his annual message to Congress. During his absence the White House has undergone a thorough cleaning. A new carpet has been put down in the East Room and the paint and scrubbing-brushes have been vigorously applied over the house. Mrs. Cleveland will find the White House in perfect order for winter occupancy.

TUCUMSEH, Ala., Oct. 21.—At Calera, a junction point in Alabama, where the Presidential train stopped to change engines, three or four thousand persons were assembled, and among them five hundred workmen from Birmingham who had come on special trains to meet the President. The train was greeted with three cheers given for Mrs. Grover Cleveland and the President. Mrs. Cleveland remarked, sotto voce, "they have got it wrong end first," but the President said "that the people knew what they were about."

FIGS AND THISTLES.
A case is reported in New Orleans of a humane but eccentric gentleman who chafers his raw oysters before eating them on the half shell.

A sparrow hopped up on a pile of claims in an office, and, as the other day and was suddenly lamed by one of the bivalves, which closed its shells together over the bird's foot.

Mrs. CLARISSA COX, of Wakefield, Mass., reached her one hundred birthday last week. She says that it is hard work and plenty of it that has lengthened her life and kept her in good health.

M. W. WRIGHT, old white hen in Lincolnville, Ga., shed her feathers recently, and the new coat which grew out in their place is jet black. The curious transformation is the talk of the village.

The largest tree in Japan is the great pine on the shores of Lake Biwa. It is more than 150 feet high and over 10 feet in diameter. It is venerated by the Japanese, who say that it is fully ten thousand years old.

During a heavy thunder storm at Mendon, Mich., last week A. J. PULVER dreamed that a certain tree near his barn had been struck by lightning. When he went up in the morning he found that his dream had come true.

The wine cellar of Robert Garrett, the Baltimore millionaire, is the finest in the State. He is especially fond of champagne and always consumes a bottle of it at lunch, while it flows like water whenever he gives a dinner.

Two negro farm-hands near Smithville, Ga., quarreled about the affections of a dusky damsel and began to fight. The maiden urged them to stop, but as they paid no heed to her, she joined the fray and knocked them both out with a few stinging blows.

Nine years ago a murder was committed on the schooner Silius, of Galveston, Tex., and ever since that time the vessel has been haunted. On the anniversary of the crime there is a dreadful scuffle between invisible forms in the cabin and shrieks and moans are constantly heard.

Ernest Tienelman, an employee of the Bee Line at Indianapolis, fell from a platform in the railroad yards and was impaled on a switch bar. The iron rod passing clear through his body at the shoulder. He suffered great agony for nearly an hour before he could be released, but he will probably recover.

Masked burglars entered the house of the Rev. Mr. MILLER, of Rockton, Ill., and after beating the minister brutally, bound him and his wife and ransacked the premises. As they were leaving the robbers said that they had mistaken the house for that of a neighbor, and apologized profusely for their intrusion.

In the course of his sermon last Sunday a preacher at Firth, Neb., said: "There is a cent in the treasury, not a pound of coal in the bin, and we are several dollars in debt to the girls for janitor work. Salvation and chills are a poor combination, and the camp-fires of holiness cannot be started with promises to pay."

Thomas W. NEBLEY, a leading iron master of Birmingham, England, who is staying at the Hoffman House, has a contract with the English government to supply the entire British army with revolvers. Not having the requisite machinery to do the work he came to this country to have the necessary appliances made. After inspecting the gun works and many machine shops he has just given his orders to Pratt & Whitney, of Hartford, and Remont & Miles, of Philadelphia.

AS OTHERS SEE US.
What Exchanges Are Saying About "The World's" New Departure.
[From the Mobile Register.]
Evidently Mr. PUTTNER, in starting his evening paper, was sighing for more worlds to conquer with.

two papers. There is no doubt THE EVENING WORLD will have a large circulation, as those behind it know how to push a newspaper.

[From the Omaha (N. Y.) Union.]
THE EVENING WORLD.—The greatest newspaper in America, the New York World, has taken what was well nigh impossible—another step in advance. The first number of its evening edition was printed Monday, and appears to be a most creditable child from a glorious parent. The new evening paper merits the approval of everybody. Its edition the first evening comprised over 111,000 copies.

[From the New York Evening Post.]
The New York World, which has been the earth and the fulcrum thereof. Not content with the great success that has crowned his efforts in pushing his morning edition to the very front rank of cosmopolitan newspapers, its enterprising proprietor this week brought out the EVENING WORLD. It was a success from the first. People clamored for it, jostled each other for it, fought for it, till its first edition reached the unprecedented number of 111,000 copies. It is neatly gotten up, is check-full of news, with a sprinkling of spicy editorials, by able journalists, and is as solid as the ridiculously low figure of one cent per copy, or \$5.00 per year. One reason, we imagine, why the World enjoys such a boom and why the public greet its every issue, is its fearless independence, never hesitating to attack and expose iniquity, be it however strongly entrenched. New York city and the whole State owes a debt of gratitude to this great newspaper for its exposure of public wrongs, its denunciation of evil-doers, and its defense of the rights of the people. Long may it remain to carry forward its good work.

BILL NYE'S USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.
He Answers a Few More Inquiries by "Evening World" Readers.
I take the liberty once more of replying to a few queries through your valuable columns.

Literature, VI.—No, skimmingtons is not a proper word to use at the table. I do not know what it means, but it will be better to use some other word in the place of it. Other words are equally resonant and opaque without giving offense.

Veritas.—Rub the gummy side of postage-stamps on your hat a few times and it will prevent their sticking together in your pocket or purse. There is just oil enough in the hair to coat over the adhesive properties of the stamps and prevent their adhesion. A friend of mine who has hair tells me that this is the case.

Stenograph.—Philadelphia.—Yes, if you are the stenographer of a prominent man and act as his private secretary you are perfectly correct in signing your employer's name, "per Simmons." It is not only etiquette, but it is euphonious.

Lalia Bolkh, Tampa, Fla., writes to know what he "should do to become a fluent writer and correspondent."

To become a fluent writer there is no better method, perhaps, than to hold the pen lightly between the thumb and forefinger, allowing it to rest on the first joint of the middle or large finger. Let the arm rest easily on the necky portion of the forearm, with the penholder pointing about due west. Sit erect, think a few thoughts, then clothe them in such language as you feel that in your circumstances you can afford. In clothing a thought, do not put so much expense upon one particular garment that the idea will have to go before the public in its shirt sleeves. In other words, make your clothing business harmonious and unobtrusive.

I have asked every one on THE WORLD how best to become a fluent correspondent, but could not obtain the information. Would it be too much trouble for you to ask my friend the Book of Mark?

FOREST COMMISSIONER Townsend Cox registers at the Grand Union.
The Marquis d'Oyley and family, of Paris, are quartered at the Astor House.

Major-Gen. D. P. Wood, of Syracuse, is a recent arrival at the Murray Hill.
State Senator J. W. Hoyt, of Hudson, was in the city on the morning of Oct. 20.

Supreme Court Justice Daniel L. Follett, of Norwich, N. Y., abides at the Fifth Avenue.
At the Brunswick may be found F. W. Roebeling, the bridge-builder, of Trenton, N. J.

The Victoria claims United States Marshal Clayton McMichael, of Philadelphia, for its guests.
Internal Revenue Collector William A. Beach, of Syracuse, abides temporarily at the Gilsey.

At the Gilsey House are John Greenway, the Syracuse brewer, and ex-Senator Lansing, of Albany.
Ex-Senator Hamilton Harris, of Albany, is at the Windsor Hotel, as is also Judge Essex Cowen, of Troy.

Henry Cabot Lodge, an anti-Mugwump Massachusetts Republican, is at the Brunswick with his wife and Miss Motley, of Boston.

Of recent arrivals at the New York are William M. Humphrey and C. R. Barry, of Halifax, N. S., and Rev. Dr. S. Morias, of Philadelphia.

The Fifth Avenue shelters, among other guests, Supt. A. M. Tucker, of the New York, and Mr. C. B. Smith, of the New York, and Mr. P. Baldwin, of Michigan; ex-Senator William H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Christopher L. Magee, of Pittsburgh, and Gen. Stewart Van Vleet, U. S. A.

Strangling His Faith.
[From the Chicago Tribune.]
On the road: Train Boy (edging up towards a passenger in top-boss, pea-jacket and slouch hat)—Say, partner, what trade were you followin' out West?

Passenger (with a subtle grin)—Well, perhaps it would be better for you to know. I'm a train boy (much excited)—I-I guess you're pretty tough, haven't you?

SOCIETY MATTERS IN BRIEF.
Laid Up for the Winter.

MR. EDWARD J. O'VINGTON WEDS MISS GEORGIA MAIZE IN LOUISVILLE.
He and His Young Bride to Sail for Europe, Where They Will Pass the Winter—Miss O'Vington, Daughter of the Green and Plance, of Nashville, and her Bride, as Bridesmaid—Town and Country Notes.

HAT with the lack of definite information and the absence in Europe of the persons most interested in the matter, the rumored engagement of Mr. Edward J. O'Vington, senior member of the firm of O'Vington Brothers, of Brooklyn, and Miss Georgia Maize, of Louisville, created considerable comment during the past summer. The marriage of Mr. O'Vington and Miss Maize has just taken place at Louisville. A larger or more brilliant wedding has not been seen at Louisville for years. The only bridesmaid was Miss O'Vington, a daughter of the groom, and the fiancée of Mr. Nathan Appleton, of Boston. They all returned to this country in the middle of September from Europe, preferring to have the marriage take place here. The wedding gown was a marvellous creation of Worth, with panels of embroidered silver on white satin, with V-shaped corsage back and long train. The bride was selected as being becoming to the youthful beauty of the bride, who is only just twenty years of age. A bouquet of orange blossoms was carried. The diamond ornaments worn were the gift of the groom. The reception was at the home of the bride's parents, Col. and Mrs. Maize, which was gayly decked with flowers. The father of the bride, Col. Maize, formerly of the Confederate Army, gave his daughter away. Mr. O'Vington and his bride will sail immediately for Europe, where they will pass the winter.

The Country Club, of Westchester, will give a ball to-night in the club-house. Mrs. Marion Storey will have the management of the affair. Among those who are expected are: Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Iselin, Mr. Julian Potter, Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. Stanley J. Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Howland, Mr. J. Lorillard, Mr. Ferdinand Yznaga, Mr. J. C. Furman, Mrs. J. M. Waterbury, Mr. A. Taylor, Jr., Mr. C. O. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Clinton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ellis. Special trains will be run as usual.

The ball given on Wednesday evening at the Hotel Bellevue by the ladies of the Inghamton-on-the-Hudson was a very brilliant affair. The ball-room was gayly decorated with flowers and bunting. Among the guests were Miss Adele Grant, Miss Marion Langdon, Mr. and Mrs. Rubino, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Villard, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Payton, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Willard, Mrs. Orton, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harriman, Miss Churchill, Miss Kate Cary, Dr. Benjamin, Miss Camilla Moss, Mr. Courtney, Miss Bucher, Capt. and Mrs. Casey and Miss Starr.

The marriage of Mr. Alfred L. Hadden and Miss Genevieve Post, which was to have taken place on Wednesday, a large number of friends having been invited, was at the last minute postponed on account of the sudden severe illness of the bride.

Mr. S. B. Elkins and family have returned to the city after a summer at Deer Park. Mr. Elkins will remain in the city, and his family will return to their home, 46 West Fifty-eighth street.

Miss Marian Munroe and the Misses Bronson were the bridesmaids yesterday at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dana, daughter of Mr. W. P. Dana, at Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Glaban nee Townsend are taking a wedding journey through the South.

Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Brokaw arrived at their home, 599 Fifth avenue, on Sunday, having returned from the Ettruria after a five months' visit abroad. They gave a dinner on Tuesday evening in honor of Col. McEachern, Secretary to the King of the Sandwich Islands, and to Sir George Fowler, ex-Mayor of London. The table decorations were exceptionally handsome.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gregory having returned after a summer abroad will pass the winter at "Brae Mar," their country seat at Tarrytown.

Henry H. Peabody, of 118 East Eighteenth street, having returned to the city and entirely recovered from her recent severe illness, will receive on Thursdays during the winter.

RUMBLINGS OF THE CAMPAIGN.
The Tammany Hall and County Democracy conventions convene this evening.

It looks very much as if Judge Power and Commissioner Purcell are at loggerheads. The County Democracy and Republican Senatorial conventions are billed for to-night.

Capt. James C. Cogrove, is mentioned as a Tammany Hall candidate for Senator in the Eleventh District.

The Republicans will probably nominate to-night ex-Fire Commissioner Cornelius Van Cott for Senator of the Eighth District.

The leaders of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will have a hard time in harmonizing the funds and jealousies in many of the Assembly and Senatorial districts.

The Republicans have nominated the following candidates for County Justice: Third District, George B. Deane, Jr.; Fourth, Arthur D. B. Smith; Fifth, C. C. Smith; Sixth, Arthur D. Williams; Eleventh, Ezekiel R. Thompson.

The Wigwagites of the Fifteenth District are angry. They have heard that the County Democracy is to name the Civil Justice candidate in the Eighth Judicial District. The Tammany Hall choice is Joseph H. Stiner. John Jorlemson is the County Democracy favorite.

Well-Known Yachts That Have Been Put Out of Commission.

The yachts about New York have put on their winter flannels. A large number of yachts have gone out of commission and are laid up for the winter in the various docks and basins in the vicinity of this city. A few of them are still in commission and will remain so, as their owners intend cruising in Southern waters during the coming winter.

The schooner-yacht Troubadour, which has been cruising in Virginia waters for some weeks past, with her owner, L. H. Smith, on board, has returned to New York. She will be sent to Greenport for the winter. The schooner-yacht Yacht Club, of Staten Island, where she will be put into winter quarters. The schooner-yacht Wave Crest is still in commission.

A number of yachts are laid up for the winter at Tenth Basin, Brooklyn. One is a big white schooner-yacht, with very heavy spars and high bulwarks. This is the Hildegarde, in which a son of William Walter Phelps made a voyage around the world. Lying along the pier are the schooner-yachts Fleeting, Montauk and Huron, and the steam-yachts Bertie and Clip. The steam-yacht Stranger is having her bulwarks ripped out in order to replace them with a better rail. The steam-yacht Vidette and Onida are put up for the winter. On the other side of the pier is the big Astor steam-yacht Nourmahal. The shipyard and rickety steam tugboat is also the Cora, but they are both in commission yet.

Lying in Mumm's Basin at Fifty-fifth street, near the Battery, is a number of their topmasts hauled and chained up until spring. The smart sloop Shamrock catches the eye first, by her trim appearance, even in winter gear. The single-sticker sloop is seen astrays, by the light of the basin are also the sloops Avalon, Crusader, Enterprise, Vixen, Anaconda and Venture and the schooner-yachts Magic, Agnes and a number of small craft.

MR. TRENNOR MUCH ANNOYED.
He Says That He Is Stopping at the Home of Old Friends and Hasn't Disappeared.

Old Patrick Trennor, the cordial merchant of 56 Vesey street, is both surprised and annoyed by the stories printed of his "mysterious disappearance." He is seventy-six years old, a childless widower, with no relatives in this country. His home is at 524 C Street, New York City, but he keeps no servants and in his later years he has lived in the rear of his Vesey street store. Since August, 1885, he has been troubled with a painful ailment. He is often attacked by Dr. Baldwin G. Cooke, of 178 East One Hundred and Fourth street. His friends are N. T. Clark, the produce dealer of 89 Murray street, and E. F. Steyer, manager of the hotel of Foot Top and Deyo, 32 Little Twelfth street. Mrs. Steyer is Mr. Clark's sister, and Mr. Trennor their father. To-day, fifty years ago.

Mr. Trennor agreed to accept the hospitalities of Mr. Steyer's home, No. 162 East One Hundred and Fourth street, as he was feeling very unwell, and last Saturday afternoon the ladies called for him. He walked with them to the hotel, where he was met by Mr. Steyer. He was seen to-day by an EVENING WORLD reporter at the latter address. He sat in an armchair near the fire in the comfortable dining-room, but rose briskly to meet his friends. He had a large head, with iron-grey hair, a clean-shaven face and bright eyes.

"I don't see why the papers should make such a fuss about my disappearance, and my friends," he said in vigorous tones, "I am my own master, and am here of my own accord. I am very comfortable, and am glad to get away from the store. Mr. Van Wyck has been very kind to me. He is not my lawyer and never has been."

BARTLEY CAMPBELL GETTING WELL.
He Will Be Able to Eat His Christmas Dinner in New York.

Theatrical and other friends of the talented playwright, Bartley Campbell are in a pleasant state of excitement to-day over the statement made by the physicians of the Middle-town Insane Asylum, that he has so far recovered his reason that he will be able to "eat his Christmas dinner with his family in New York," and that in a short time he will be in the full possession of his faculties.

Dr. Talcott, who has had charge of the case, says that his most sanguine expectations have been exceeded, and that his patient will soon be a sound man, both in mind and body. Mr. Campbell gained considerably in weight since he was taken to the asylum nearly two years ago, and looks a good deal younger. He has undergone the terrible ordeal that he has undergone and speaks freely and intelligently of it to the friends who are allowed to see him. To one who visited him yesterday he said: "I thank God for the restoration of my reason, for I have been a long time in the asylum, and I have learned a great deal about myself and the world."

Information of his death was sent to the police and to Coroner Eidman. Longobardi is in custody.

To Name Senatorial Candidates.
The United Labor party will make Senatorial nominations to-night in the Fifth District, at 185 Grand street; Sixth District, at 68 East Broadway; Seventh District, at 197 East Fourth street; Eighth District, at Sixth avenue and Fifth street; Ninth District, at Third street and Third avenue; Tenth District, at 148 Third avenue and Eleventh street; at One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Third avenue; and at Eleventh street and Third avenue. There will be no adjournments. James A. Rohlf, it is understood, will be nominated in the Ninth District. The Labor party feels especially confident of victory.

A Runaway Deaf Mute With a Rifle.
Nathan Shaw, a deaf mute fifteen years old, was found wandering about the Twentieth Ward last night on a loaded rifle on his shoulder. The last could not be understood. He was picked up in the Jefferson Market Court this morning and was taken to the police station. He was a runaway from home because he had run away from home because he was afraid of being sent to prison. He was brought in by the police to defend himself. He was placed in care of the Children's Society.

United Labor Party Brooklyn Canvass.
The United Labor Party managers in Kings County have engaged the Clermont Avenue Rink, the largest audience hall in Brooklyn, for the most important meeting they have planned for to-morrow night. Henry George and McGinnis will be the principal speakers. John T. Clancy, the candidate for Mayor, will discuss municipal reform and other speeches will be made by Candide Victor A. Wilder, Major Calhoun and others. O'Connor Hennessy, a newspaper man, will read.

Run Over on the Track at Yonkers.
John Masterson was run over by a train this morning while crossing the Hudson Railroad at Yonkers. One of his legs was almost cut off. He was taken to the Grand Central Depot and taken to Bellevue Hospital. His injuries are probably fatal.

ROUND ABOUT THE THEATRES.
A SUCCESS SCORED BY A DEBUTANTE IN "INGOMAR."

Miss Marlowe's impersonation of Parthenia at a Matinee at the Bijou-Opera House, Entertains an Audience at the Grand Opera House with "Renee"—Held by the Enemy—Enjoys a Unique Distinction.

HE young dramatic debutante loves to inflict long-suffering audiences with "praiseworthy" impersonations of Juliet, or Marguerite Gautier, or Rosalind, on the principle, it is to be presumed, that fools rush in where angels fear to tread. Such debutantes do not hesitate to court comparison with the finest actresses on the stage. It is surprising, therefore, but it is none the less true, that Miss Julia Marlowe, who appeared for the first time yesterday in "Ingomar" at a matinee at the Bijou Opera-House, scored an undoubted success. In fact, so charming was the personality of this young girl, and so naively pretty was her interpretation of Parthenia's role that the audience remained seated until the end of the third act. Miss Marlowe's success, however, was not all that it seemed. She was a novice. Her acting was finished, her gestures absolutely without awkwardness and her voice clear and true. Miss Marlowe's success, however, was not all that it seemed. She was a novice. Her acting was finished, her gestures absolutely without awkwardness and her voice clear and true. Miss Marlowe's success, however, was not all that it seemed. She was a novice. Her acting was finished, her gestures absolutely without awkwardness and her voice clear and true.

"Renee" was the name of Clinton Stuart's adaptation of D'Emery's "Martyr," produced at the Grand Opera House last night with Miss Clara Morris in the title role. The big theatre was crowded and the audience wept itself red-nosed at Renee de Moray's martyrdom. Miss Morris had scope for all her peculiarities and showed this week of Strange intonations, hysterical laughter, and bursts of tears were never more realistically given nor more enthusiastically received. Mr. Stuart's adaptation is not a good one. He has to learn the French of the most common exclamations used by the French, does not mean "My God!" in English. It has absolutely no more depth in it than our "My goodness!"

There are other similar errors of translation. Miss Morris's support was excellent. Mrs. Octavia Allen was excellent as Renee de Moray's mother, and Miss Vane as Renee de Moray's sister. Mr. Graham as the Count de Moray too wooden. To-morrow, at the matinee and evening performances, Miss Morris will appear in "Alize," an adaptation of "La Contesse de Sormerie."

When "Held by the Enemy" has been produced at the People's Theatre next Monday week it will enjoy the distinction of having been given at three New York City theatres by three distinct companies within three months. One company played at the Star Theatre four weeks ago and another is at the Harlem Theatre Comique at the present time.

"The Still Alarm," erroneously reported to be lying up for two weeks, has booked time for the whole season. It is one of